THE KALEIDOSCOPE;

OR,

Literary and Scientific Mirror.

"UTILE DULCI."

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The Kaleidoscope.

APPROPRIATING DEAD BODIES FOR SURGICAL PURPOSES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I observed in the last *Liverpool Mercury* an account of the disinterment of thirty-three dead bodies; in which it was stated that this occurrence had produced a great sensation in your town, and that popular indignation was much raised in consequence of it.

This account, Sir, has been copied into many of the provincial papers, and, no doubt, will figure in the columns of the London ones; so that popular indignation will not only rage in Liverpool, but throughout the whole empire a cry will be raised against such an atrocious deed as the disinterment of dead bodies for the purposes of dissection. Strange illusion! that the very cause which can alone retard the stroke of death, should become a theme of disgust and horror, and that, with the characteristic of brawling ignorance, the millions of Britain should wish and strive to retard the advance of a science which arrays itself against disease and pain!

I must confess, Sir, that I did not expect to find the editor of the *Mercury* arraying himself against the resurrectionists. His efforts for the promotion of science have been great, and attended with no small degree of success. How strange then is it for him to raise his voice in aid of popular clamour, and cry down the only process by which the anatomist can obtain subjects, or render his science flourishing!

Having made these preliminary remarks, I shall now, Sir, with your leave, proceed to state a few reasons why the practice of disinterment, for the purposes of dissection, ought to continue, though both the law and the popular voice are against it. I am well aware that, in thus supporting the cause of the resurrectionist, I shall have but few admirers; yet conscious of the justice of my cause, I do not scruple to array myself against prejudices the most unjust and unfounded.

The greatest of all blessings, Sir, is health: without it learning and affluence, wit, beauty, and honour, are but as dust in the balance; and this earth, with all its beauty and all its grandeur, becomes a dreary and appalling desert. If such be the importance of health, ought not that to be cherished which is the foe of the foes of health, and which, when health can no longer war against disease, alone prevents the approach of dissolution? All will answer in the affirmative. But how can this foe to disease be cherished and strengthened? By the practice of anatomy. And how can the practice of anatomy be carried on? By the dissection of dead bodies. Let us pause, and wonder at the folly of those who, in the face of so obvious a truth, would wish to prevent the anatomist from obtaining subjects for the purposes of dissection.

But it may be remarked, that, though the science of anatomy be in itself so important, it ought not to be carried on by the violation of the resting-place of the dead. Assuredly not, if subjects could be obtained by any other means: and if those who urge this argument cannot show these means, they are not warranted in exclaiming against the robbery of the churchyard.

It is strange, Sir, that while popular execration rests upon the resurrectionist, and while his calling is so odious and abhorrent, he should be the means through which mankind receive great and incalculable benefits. Through the churchyard robber, the interests of a mighty and important science are promoted, the attacks of disease are repelled, and death is oft set at defiance.

There is, generally, Sir, in cases of disinterment, for the purposes of dissection, a great cry about it being revolting to humanity,—against the laws of God,—dreadful to contemplate, &c. This, Sir, is the merest gabble. Answer me this, all ye who shudder at the idea of dissection:—which is the most appalling to contemplate—the worm and corruption feeding on a dead body, or the dissecting knife of the anatomist piercing it? It boots not to the dead whether their remains become a mass of loathsome corruption, or whether, by the means of science, they become subservient to the interests of the living; but to the living it is an object of the greatest importance that every discovery should be made by which their lives could be prolonged. If this argument can be overcome, I shall then join in the universal clamour against the resurrectionist, "but not till then."

I must bring this epistle to a close. In my next I intend to pursue this subject further; and, in the meantime, challenge all the opposition that can be brought forward against me, to answer the first part of my argument. Hoping you will have no objection to insert this, I remain, yours, EDGAR.

Manchester, Oct. 18, 1826.

The observation of the writer of the foregoing letter, which applies to the editor of the *Mercury*, requires a brief explanation, which we shall here offer. Our correspondent must be aware that many of the articles which appear in a newspaper, and particularly notices of local occurrences, are copied from one paper into another, without being always revised or remodelled by the editor of the paper into which they are transferred. The statement respecting the recent disinterment of thirty-three human bodies was one of this description; and the term miscreant, as applied to those agents who are usually termed resurrection men, thus found its way into the *Mercury:* and it is this circumstance, we presume, to which our correspondent alludes in his observation concerning the editor of the *Mercury*.

In order to put our correspondent in possession of our own opinion upon this subject, we shall here transcribe from the *Mercury* a brief editorial article, which appeared in the 14th vol. of that journal, published May 20, 1825:

RESURRECTION MEN, AND IMPEDIMENTS TO THE PROGRESS OF ANATOMY.

Veneration for the dead is connected with the noblest and sweetest sympathies of our nature; but the promotion of the happiness of the living is a duty from which we can never be exonerated.—*Westminster Review.*

"Although the title we have prefixed to the present article may, for a moment, startle many of our readers, we entreat their attention to what we have to offer upon a matter of the highest importance, and one which must very soon be obtruded upon their notice and that of the legislature. The subject is one of great delicacy, which can not be unreservedly discussed without traversing somewhat rudely those feelings which universally prevail amongst civilized and savage communities. We are aware, therefore, that the expression of an opinion, not in unison with the prevailing prejudices on the subject, will render us liable to misrepresentation, and, perhaps, severe animadversion. We have a duty to perform, however, and we have more than once, of late, reproached ourselves for having shrunk from discharging it, out of deference to popular feeling, which, however natural and universal, ought not to be permitted to operate to the serious detriment of science and humanity. It is undeniable, that if human subjects for dissection cannot be had in this country, the progress of anatomy will be seriously impeded, if not altogether arrested. Such is the opposition made in Scotland to the procuring of bodies by the ordinary means; so summary is the vengeance with which the resurrection men are there visited when detected, that unless some legislative means be speedily adopted, the study of anatomy will be altogether discontinued, and the pupils must pursue their medical studies in other countries, where less formidable obstacles to the progress of their pursuits exist.*

"The very extraordinary sentence lately passed upon two individuals in this town, who were detected in the act of removing a body, must be fresh in the recollection of our readers; and, while few persons will go the length of openly approving the practice in which they were detected, we have not conversed with a single person who does not think with us, that the punishment is excessive. For our own parts, were we in the habit of deriving profit or instruction from the dissection of subjects obtained by means similar to those for which the persons in question have been doomed to eighteen months' imprisonment, we should have made it a point of honour and of conscience to intercede, through every possible channel, for a remission of such a punishment, and if our efforts proved abortive, we should at least have done every thing in our power to render the period of incarceration as little irksome as possible.

"It is somewhat singular, that while it is admitted that human subjects must be procured for anatomical purposes, the agents who provide such subjects should be regarded with general horror and aversion. As it will not be denied that these men are necessary evils, under the present system, this passage in the Gospel of St. Matthew is literally applicable to their profession, and the odium it entails upon them—'For it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh.' Chap. xviii. verse 7. Their crime, like that of theft amongst the Spartans, does not consist so much in the act itself, as in having suffered themselves to be detected; and the light in which they are regarded, reminds us of one of the many peculiarities which prevailed amongst the Egyptians. It was

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* "The Medical School at Edinburgh, in fact, is now subsisting entirely on its past reputation, and in the course of a few years it will be entirely at an end, unless the system be changed."—*Westminster Review*, No. III, p. 85.

"The average number of medical students in Edinburgh is 700 each session. For some years past, the difficulty of procuring subjects has been so great, that out of all that number not more than 150 or 200 have ever attempted to dissect; and even these have latterly been so opposed in their endeavours to prosecute their studies, that many of them have left the place in disgust."—*Ibid.* p. 86.

essential in the opinion of that singular people, that the body, after death, should be as long as possible preserved from decay, and the process of embalming was, of course, held in the highest estimation amongst them; and yet the persons who performed this indispensible operation, were, like our modern resurrection men, avoided and reviled. We cannot immediately adduce the precise English authority upon which we state this circumstance, but we find the singular coincidence thus noticed by a French author:—'*Comme ils fuisoient dependre le bonheur des morts de la conservation des cadavres, ils avoient un art merveilleux pour les embaumer, de sorte que leurs momies durent encore; cependant, par une contradiction absurde, ceux qui fuisoient l'operation, étoient en horreur après avoir touché aux cadavres, et prenoient la fuite.*'

"Before we take leave of the subject, we must not omit to call the particular attention of our readers to an excellent article in the third number of the *Westminster Review*, entitled 'The Use of the Dead to the Living.' Nearly forty pages are there devoted to the investigation of this important matter; and many useful hints are given with a view to facilitate the means of obtaining human subjects for anatomical purposes, without having recourse to the present furtive and revolting expedients. We must refer to the work itself for the specification of those plans, merely observing here, that the Reviewers recommend that 'all unclaimed dead bodies in the charitable institutions, or in the streets, be delivered up to dissection previously to interment, as was the practice in Edinburgh a century ago.' We shall only say, in conclusion, that we should feel no uneasiness whatever, were we convinced that our own body would, after death, be rendered in any way useful to the living; and we can therefore entirely approve of the suggestion to which we have just alluded, without becoming fairly subject to the imputation of 'not doing to others as we would they should do unto us.'"

Connected with this subject, the following petition will be perused at this time with more than ordinary interest:—

TO THE HONOURABLE THE COMMONS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, IN PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLED.

The humble Petition of the undersigned Members of the Liverpool Literary and Philosophical Society,

SHOWETH,

That without an intimate knowledge of the anatomy of the human body, as it appears to your petitioners, the professors of medicine and surgery are unable to afford any reasonable prospect of stopping the progress of disease, or of remedying the accidents to which the human frame is liable.

That such an intimate knowledge of anatomy is only to be acquired by patient, and laborious, and repeated dissections; and the students of anatomy in this country have, generally, been supplied with bodies by the disinterment of the dead.

That, during the last century, it was declared by the Judges to be an offence at the common law to disinter the dead, even for the purpose of dissection, as being contrary to public decency.

That your petitioners unreservedly admit, that the present system of disinterring the dead is mischievous and disgusting, and that some other plan should, without delay, be adopted in its stead. It is mischievous, because the employment of men in the night time in the secret breach of the laws is a nursery for crime, as the continued commission of one offence leads men, by degrees, to the disregard of all moral obligation; and it is disgusting, because the invasion of the grave offends against the natural feelings of mankind: but your petitioners humbly submit to your honourable House, that until some means shall be devised for supplying anatomical students with subjects, without recourse being had to exhumation, the practice must, necessarily, prevail.

That of late prosecutions for this offence have been very numerous, and most severe sentences have followed conviction; and, in consequence, the number of dead bodies for dissection have considerably diminished, and the operations of the anatomist have been thereby greatly fettered. They have increased, too, the rapacity of the disinterrers of the dead, and have compelled students to leave London and Edinburgh for Dublin and Paris, where the difficulties of acquiring anatomical knowledge are not so great.

That your petitioners beg to suggest, that if the bodies of persons dying in hospitals, workhouses, penitentiaries, and prisons, not claimed by relations or friends willing to incur the expense of their burial, should, by legislative enactment, be delivered over to anatomists before interment, there would be a sufficient number of bodies for anatomical purposes, and the spoliation of the tomb (which, though so brutalizing, is at present necessary) would cease; and provision might be made, in any enactment, for the decent interment of the remains, after the purposes of the anatomist shall have been satisfied.

That your petitioners are aware, that in the minds of the charitable and the humane fears may be entertained, that the dread of dissection might prevent many poor objects from entering into workhouses or public hospitals, whom indigence or malady might naturally lead to seek such an asylum, but your petitioners are strongly of opinion, that if any such feeling should arise, it would be of short continuance only; for the hospitals at Paris, where a similar practice prevails, are always filled. And your petitioners humbly suggest, that bodies are now generally removed from the graves of poor persons, because of the greater facility of getting them; and that the opening of the dead before interment is less revolting to the mind, than their disinterment for the same purpose.

Your petitioners, therefore, humbly pray, that your honourable House will be pleased to take into consideration the difficulties of acquiring anatomical knowledge in this country under the existing laws; and that your honourable House will be pleased to institute such legislative measures, as may supply the students of anatomy in this country with dead bodies, and may, at the same time, put an end to the revolting practice of disinterring the dead.

And your petitioners, &c.

Tales, Romances, &c.

[ORIGINAL.]

MONKISH LEGENDS.

NO. I.

THE FATE OF WALDECK.

About the beginning of the thirteenth century, when the powers of the Emperors of Germany were too feeble to control the Princes of the empire, and when each noble who possessed a fortified habitation, and a few barren acres around it, lorded with absolute sway over his vassals, flourished the Baron of Hernswolf. The castle of Hernswolf stood on an eminence on the borders of the Black Forest, and was originally one of the strong-holds which the Emperor Charlemagne erected when he subdued Germany. At the time our story commences, Conrad, the sixth baron of Hernswolf, was its lord, and having by his alliance with the daughter of a neighbouring baron, increased his power and territory, the castle was enlarged and fortified, and rendered one of the strongest in Germany.

At a few miles' distance from the castle stood the monastery of St. Werburgh; it was founded by Rodolph, third baron of Hernswolf, and endowed with a third of his lands. For this munificent grant, the successors of Rodolph cherished a hatred deep and intense against the Abbot and brethren of St. Werburgh, but feeling themselves too weak to brave the thunders of the church, they were constrained to nourish their hatred in silence, though each Baron on his death-bed obliged his successor to swear irreconcileable enmity to the monks of St. Werburgh, and to pause at no means by which they could be exterminated. This hatred Conrad inherited from his father; and having been taught from his earliest years to regard the monks as the robbers of his inheritance, it was with joy he found himself, by his marriage with the daughter of Baron Ernest, able to attack the enjoyers of his rights.

The first step Conrad took was to order his vassals to cease attending the services of the monastery. This produced a remonstrance from Ingulphus, the Abbot; but Conrad replied with insulting taunts. These the Abbot bore in silence, and omitted no opportunity of persuading the vassals to attend the festivals of the church; but awed by their Lord, the vassals refused to obey. The Abbot, therefore, prepared to thunder forth excommunication against the Baron and his vassals, but before he could accomplish this, Conrad resolved, by one bold stroke, to rid himself for ever of the monks of St. Werburgh, and to annex their lands to his own. For the purpose of the better accomplishment of his designs, Conrad had entered into treaty with a band of Free Companions, mercenaries, who sold their services to the highest bidder, and who, living a lawless life, cared neither for the Church nor the Emperor. The leader of this band, Martin Waldeck, readily undertook for a stipulated sum, to attack the monastery and murder the monks, so that no intelligence of the outrage might reach the Pope, the only power able to avenge it. For this purpose he assembled his band, and proceeded to the monastery; but the monks having received notice of his approach, closed the gates, and from the lattice of the church excommunicated the Baron of Hernswolf, his vassals, and retainers. Baffled in his project, Waldeck returned to the castle, and informed the Baron of the ill success of his expedition; nothing could exceed the dismay of Conrad, at the disastrous tidings. "Waldeck (said he) these monks must be exterminated; bound by the sacred oath I made my father on his dying bed, I must, now I am able to brave the Emperor, destroy them." "Baron of Hernswolf (returned Waldeck) that task be mine; by hell I swear, though fiends receive my soul the next moment, I will root up the monks and destroy their habitation." "But the means? the means? good Waldeck (replied the Baron.) Ere this the Abbot will have despatched a courier to Rome, and the Pope will command every noble of the empire to war against me." "This emissary must be stopped, (said Waldeck;) the road to Italy passes near the castle; I will watch the courier's approach, and rid you of any fear on his account; this done, soon shall the monastery become the grave of its inmates." Saying this, Waldeck quitted the apartment, and soon after left the castle.

The shades of night drew on, as Waldeck sallied from the castle (for he calculated, and truly so, that the monks would not send their emissary until night would enable him to proceed unobserved.) It was a calm and beautiful summer evening; the moon shed a halo of light over streams, and fields, and waving trees; the stars of heaven beamed brightly from their thrones; not a breath of air disturbed the deep repose of even, and no sound broke on Waldeck's ear, save the trampling of his horses: but wholly absorbed in anticipation of vengeance, he heeded not the calm beauties of the night, and rode on in gloomy silence. When Waldeck arrived at the place which the emissary must pass, he dismounted from his horse, and patiently awaited the coming of his victim. Some hours elapsed and no person appeared; but Waldeck kept at his post. The moon now shone with redoubled lustre, and tinged with a silvery brightness the boughs which overhung his path; a soft wind sighed gently through the forest; and it seemed, as if borne by the breeze, a voice came, which said, "Waldeck, forbear!" but the Free Companion was unmoved. "Though hell be my portion (said he) I will fulfil my promise." All again was silent; the moon's rays were withdrawn, though no cloud overshadowed her, and a hoarse murmur sounded through the forest, "Thy doom is sealed!" but the undaunted man continued at his post undismayed. At length he heard the trampling of a horse, and soon perceived a monk of the monastery of St. Werburgh approaching; in fact, it was the Abbot himself, who was proceeding to Rome, as well on account of the outrage his monastery had sustained, as to perform a pilgrimage he had long meditated. Ingulphus took this rash step, foolishly imagining that the excommunication he had fulminated against the Baron would effectually protect the monastery from all danger.

When the Abbot approached, Waldeck sprung forward, and seizing him by the waist, cast him to the ground. The unfortunate Ingulphus, when he beheld the ruthless assassin ready to plunge a dagger into his bosom, exclaimed,

"Spare me, I am a churchman."—"I care not for thy office," said Waldeck. "O! spare me, I conjure thee, by this sacred symbol," again ejaculated the Abbot, holding up a cross which hung at his girdle.—"I spit at the sign," replied Waldeck, and plunged the dagger into his victim's bosom. The Abbot gave a fearful groan, and expired. At this instant a shout of laughter rang through the recesses of the forest; Waldeck paused, but silence again reigned around him; he then cut off the head of the unfortunate Abbot. During this operation, he perceived the cross his victim had conjured him by, and spurning it with his foot, he exclaimed, "Fool, to think this bauble would deter me from my purpose!" Again loud shouts of laughter rang through the forest, and died away in the distance. Unheeding this, Waldeck fixed the head of the Abbot upon his sword, and mounting his horse, proceeded towards the castle of Hernswolf. The wind which lately sighed gently through the forest, now blew in sudden gusts, and the rays of the moon seemed to be withdrawn, though she still rode in unclouded splendour through the blue expanse of heaven. Suddenly, Waldeck perceived on each side of him an indistinct form, mounted on a coal black steed, and bearing a sword, on which was placed a head resembling that borne by Waldeck. Somewhat astonished at their appearance, he cried "Who are ye, and whither are ye bound?" they answered not, but loud shouts and yells rang through the forest, and, as before, died away in the distance. No way daunted, Waldeck aimed a blow with his sword at his right hand neighbour; the sword pierced nothing but the yielding air, the Abbot's head fell to the ground, and laughs and yells again sounded. Waldeck now began to feel the cold sweat of fear stand on his brow; but how was his terror increased when he again found the Abbot's head placed on his sword! He attempted, but in vain, to throw the head and sword from him; his arm refused its office, and he was constrained to ride on, carrying the head as before, the forms still continuing to bear him company. He now approached the castle, when a sound rang through the air as if ten thousand fiends were rushing onwards, and a voice exclaimed, "*Waldeck, thou art mine; thou hast murdered a minister of religion; thou hast spurned the cross of thy Redeemer; thou hast sworn to accomplish thy purpose though hell received thee; thy oath has been heard, and thou art mine.*" Loud shouts and yells again rang through the forest: the companions of Waldeck seized him, and lifting him from his horse, bore him in silence through the air.

At midnight, the castle of Hernswolf was alarmed by a loud knocking at the gate; the porter answered the summons, and upon his inquiring, a voice resembling Waldeck's exclaimed, "'Tis I, Martin Waldeck; inform your master I am here before you open the gate." The porter hastened to inform his Lord, who returned with him to the gate. Upon its being opened, the head of the Abbot was hurled in, a laugh, as if of myriads was heard, and the Baron beheld Waldeck borne through the air by two fearful forms: a voice cried, "Baron of Hernswolf, behold the murderer's doom!" while the miserable Waldeck, with every gesture of despair, stretched out his hands towards him, but another laugh rang through the air, and the murderer was borne away.

Manchester. J. H.

Miscellaneous.

SPLENDID FETE OF THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE, AT MOSCOW.

Moscow, Sept. 11 (23), 1826.

Although three weeks have elapsed since the Coronation, we are still in the midst of revelry and rejoicing, and fetes and balls follow one another in quick succession. There was one given last night by our Ambassador Extraordinary, the Duke of Devonshire, which, for splendour and effect, has surpassed all the others, and, therefore, I shall send you some account of it.

The night was cloudy, and favourable to the advantageous display of the brilliant illumination which lightened up the side and front of the magnificent house where his Grace resides. So great was the blaze of light, that the whole of the dark horizon over a third of Moscow was made visible, and this was produced without there being any overabundant quantity of lamps, for there were none too many, and all harmonized and contributed to the general effect. Indeed, this was the great merit of the whole of the decorations and ornaments, both inside and out; there was nothing too much—nothing overcharged; all was *in keeping*, if I may so speak, and as it should be.

The west end of the house can be seen well from the Kremlin, and other elevated spots in the city, and this, accordingly, was the part the most illuminated, and the *initials of the King of England* were placed in a conspicuous part of the building.

On entering, and mounting the stair, the eye met, above the first landing place, a well executed transparency, with the initials of the Emperor and Empress. Then, proceeding onwards, you found ranged in the ante-room, the upper servants of the Duke, in their rich state livery of blue and gold, and, on passing through them, you arrived at the door, from whence stood, in two irregular lines, all the *attachés* of the Embassy, leading up to his Grace, who, in a splendid uniform, stood there to receive his guests. The people about him formed rather a striking *coup d'œil*. Men of all nations, statesmen, and warriors in every variety of uniform, bedecked with stars and all the insignia of military honours, many of them bravely won, while Russian courtiers, chamberlains, and senators glittered in all the dazzling pomp which gaudily embroidered coats, with gold and silver, and ribbons and crosses, "the cheap reward of Kings," could confer. There was Marmont in his Field Marshal's uniform, wearing all his well-merited orders and stars, with his Staff and Aides-de-camp, in all the showy variety of the French uniform; the Prince of Hesse Homburg, the Austrian Ambassador Extraordinary, in the uniform of his country. In short, the representatives of all the Crowned Heads of Europe, with the American Republican Minister, and the Envoys from Georgia, Persia, and other countries of the East, who, in their Asiatic costumes, served to complete the variegated and brilliant assemblage.

About nine o'clock notice was given of the approach of the Imperial Family, when his Grace, accompanied by all his suite, descended to receive them. The Emperor wore a scarlet uniform, the evening dress of the regiment of Chevaliers Gardes; the Empress (led in by the Duke) a robe of crimson coloured silk, richly ornamented with diamonds and pearls. She had a necklace of diamonds, with a row across the shoulders, of superior size and beauty, most of them appearing half an inch in diameter, while strings of them of inferior magnitude were entwined amongst her hair. She looked extremely well, and, throughout the evening, was all condescension and kindness, seeming highly to enjoy the animated scene. Then came the Grand Duchess, with her husband Michael, the brother of the Emperor. She was in white, with a great many gems set in diamonds, and had her usual arch look, and playful, intelligent smile.

The music now struck up, and the Duke led the Empress in a polonaise, followed by the Emperor and all the most distinguished persons, through the suite of apartments into the ball-room. Here all was arranged with elegance and good taste. This room, about sixty feet long, and fifty in breadth, was lighted up in the centre by some two or three hundred wax lights, placed in a single row, in a circular chandelier covered with roses, and suspended from the lofty cieling with airy lightness, and almost by imperceptible means; while round the sides, and in each corner, were chandeliers, giving forth a mass of light that was reflected from the walls, which were of a white colour, like polished marble. The eye rested with pleasure on the tastefully simple ornaments of these walls. On one side was the united initials of the Emperor and the Empress, formed by wreathes of red roses; on the opposite wall was traced, in roses, the letter G, with the number IV. giving the initials of our own illustrious Sovereign; and on the third wall, the letters N. and A. detached, showed the separate initials of the Imperial visitors. A wide open space between columns led into an additional room. A temporary building, of which the sides were covered with a light red-coloured drapery, intermingled with white, tastefully arranged, and festoons of red roses over a white ground, ran round, and adorned the columns. At the extreme end from the ball-room, yet distinctly visible from all parts, a recess was formed, where was placed a full-length portrait of the Emperor, in his Imperial robes, painted by Dawe, the English artist, and an excellent likeness. The unexpected sight of this picture was quite a *coup de theatre*. It was known to few that the artist had been employed by his Grace, and the Russian nobility where wholly unprepared for the view of this portrait of their Czar, the first, and the only one, they could see of him in his Imperial dress. Their surprise and admiration was unbounded. "*Quelle gallanterie! quel bon gout!*" exclaimed the women, while the adroit and respectful Courtiers expressed their approbation in tolerably audible whispers. Certainly nothing could have been better imagined. It was the prettiest compliment that could have been paid.

Quadrilles and waltzes followed. In the former the Empress danced with the Duke of Devonshire, having for their *vis-à-vis* the Grand Dutchess and Prince Charles of Prussia. Between twelve and one o'clock the supper-room was thrown open, a long and spacious gallery, where upwards of *five hundred* persons sat down at once to supper. There were three rows of tables, over which some thousand tapers shed a brilliant light, besides a separate one, in the form of a crescent, for the Imperial Family, with some of the first Ladies of the Court, and the principal Foreign Ambassadors. This table was placed on an elevation, a few feet above the level of the floor, at the end of the gallery, in a kind of alcove, richly and tastefully hung round with a drapery of crimson and green-coloured silks.—From her seat, at the centre, the Empress could command a view of all the other tables, with their decorations, and the superbly dressed persons seated there, in long and beautiful perspective. The most magnificent part of these decorations, assuredly, was the gold and silver plate belonging to his Grace, which, for massiveness and beauty, is here altogether unrivalled. The Russians were particularly struck with this patrician treasure,—the accumulated wealth of several generations. It is needless to say that the supper was all that could be wished, offering, in profusion, every thing that could please the eye and tempt the appetite, with all kinds of wine in unlimited abundance. The Emperor himself never sits down to supper, and he stood near the table of the Empress, conversing in the most affable and familiar manner with those about him. The Duke of Devonshire with his *attachés*, also stood all the time.

After this splendid entertainment, the dancing recommenced with fresh spirit, and the Emperor and Empress did not depart till three in the morning. The Grand Duke Michael, and the Grand Duchess remained half an hour later. At five o'clock a second supper, or rather breakfast, was served; even after which, I understand, the unwearied votaries renewed the dance. Prince Charles, with his vivacity and amiability being the chief promoter, and the gay revels did not close till near seven this morning.

Besides the *attachés* of the Duke's embassy, Lord Morpeth, Lord W. Russel, Mr. Fane, Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Townshead, Captain Clifford, R. N., Mr. Cavendish, and Sir Alexander Mallet, there were present of our countrymen, Mr. Disbrowe, with Mr. Jerningham, and Mr. Kennedy, and the Lord Vicount Stormont, Lord Wm. Montague, Honourable Mr. Talbot, two Generals, Sir P. Belson and Swaine, with four or five more Englishmen, of whom I chanced to be one. There was one of the Duke's suite, the Honourable Robert Dundas, who, although recovering fast from a severe illness, was not yet strong enough, it appeared, to join in the festivity.

The politician should approve of this *fête*, for it was admirably well calculated to please and gratify the Russians, and they are loud and unanimous in its praise. It was much superior to any thing of the kind given at Paris, after the French coronation, for we had here such a variety of costume and splendid uniforms among the men, and such a prodigious display of diamonds, precious stones, and elegant dresses among the ladies, that the Parisians were assuredly outdone.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY.

[*From the Liverpool Courier.*]

Barometer at noon.		Extreme during Night.		Thermometer 8 morning		Extreme heat during Day.		State of the Wind at noon.	Remarks at noon.
Oct.									
11	29	68	52	0	57½	0	61	0	W.	Fair.
12	29	73	54	0	58½	0	63	0	S.S.W.	Rain.
13	29	98	53	0	56½	0	60	0	W.N.W.	Fair.
14	29	85	42	0	45½	0	56	0	S.E.	Fair.
15	29	59	53	0	56	0	60½	0	S.E.	Fair.
16	29	27	52	0	54	0	63	0	S.E.	Cloudy.
17	29	80	46	0	49	0	56	0	S.E.	Fair.

11th,—Seven, p.m. rain.
13th,—Stormy during night.
14th,—Four, p.m. stormy.

Poetry.

IN WHAT DOES WEALTH CONSIST?

Is wealth alone the glittering ore
That tempts us India to explore?
Its whole amount the gems that shine
In fam'd Golconda's priceless mine?
Or wide domain, or regal power,
The brilliant pageant of an hour;
Or garter twining round the knee
Distinguished, of nobility?
Or is it store of jewels rare,
Or proud armorial's conscious glare;
Or, deck'd in fashion's trim array,
To shine at festival or play;
The leading star of opera, ball,
The envied, or the scorn'd of all?
Or gorgeous cavalcade of pride,
Or, Wealth, whate'er to thee allied?
Are these, pray tell, the tinsel lures,
For which the heart all woes endures?
The transfer for repose and bliss,
And all we know of happiness?
Is wealth alone the bauble prize
That flits before our longing eyes;
No other merit, wealth alone,
No *other riches* ours to own?
The heart, revolting, scorns the view,
Disclaims the false, and gives the true;
Paints the proud treasures, pure, refined,
The wealth imperishable of mind!
Pictures the gifts of genius bright,
Strong in their own resistless might;
Thy attributes, oh! soul, divine,
Transcending far Golconda's mine!
Thy countless treasures, blessing most,
Obscure, unknown, and sorrow nurst!
Yes! graces of the heart and mind,
These, with talent powerful joined,
These are wealth surpassing far
Or garter, kingly crown, or star;
And thine the riches soul-confest,
Than empire wealthier, and more blest.

Liverpool. G.

FABLE.

LE RENARD ET LE BLAIREAU.

[PAR LE DR. ALBERT.]

"L'ami, sais-tu la nouvelle?"
Dit au blaireau, son voisin,
Un renard, en sentinelle
Devant le trou d'un lapin:
"De ces bois le nouveau maître
Veut, dit-on, nous prendre en traître,
En fesant border d'un mur,
Tout le tour de la lisière."
"Je l'ai vu. Le fait est sûr.
Il faut quitter sa tanière,
Ou gare la souricière."
"Quoi!" Repart Jean-Jean Blaireau,
"Abandonner sa patrie!
Ses parens! son berceau!
Parceque d'un rideau
L'on protège notre vie.
Pour m'effaroucher d'un rien,
Je suis trop bon citoyen."
A travers la porte en grille
De ces bois clos en Bastille,
Le renard vit, un matin,
Le blaireau clopant-clopin:
"Hé bien! Dans notre patrie,
Fait-on toujours bonne vie?
Monsieur le bon citoyen,
Votre air sent la dent du chien."
"Hélas! Tu vois, mon cher frère,"
Dit le blaireau, "ma misère;
Dans——." Il ne put achever;
Un basset vint l'enlever.

Sans liberté, point de patrie;
La preuve est dans l'allégorie.

The Beauties of Chess.

"*Ludimus effigiem belli.*"—VIDA.

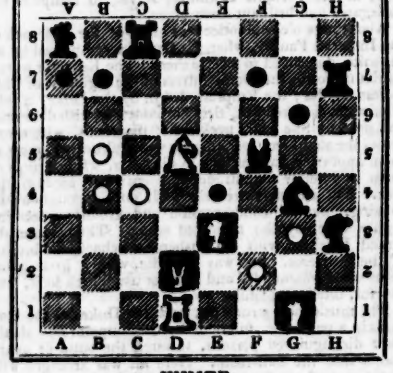
SOLUTION TO GAME CXIII.

A correspondent has pointed out the following mode of effecting this checkmate in six moves, instead of seven, as proposed in our last.

WHITE.		BLACK.	
1	Queen.....D—5X	1	Knight ...F—7
2	Queen.....F—7X	2	King .....H—8
3	Knight ...G—6X	3	Pawn .....G—6
4	Pawn .....G—6X	4	Knight ...H—6
5	Castle.....H—6X	5	Pawn .....H—6
6	Bishop.....F—6X MATE.		

[NO. CXIV.]

Black.



WHITE.

The white to move, and to checkmate in ten moves.

CHESS MATCH

BETWEEN THE LONDON AND EDINBURGH PLAYERS.

In presenting the reader with the details of this game, we take occasion to allude once more to the verbose and round-about method in which the moves are generally published, and which is so perplexing, that few persons have the patience to play over a game of fifty moves by that routine. In order to contrast our mode with the ordinary method, we will select two of the moves, as given in the common language of the London papers, and of that we adopt in the *Kaleidoscope*.

The 6th move of the black is thus described in the common mode:—"Queen's bishop to adverse king's knight, fourth."—*London paper*. In our language we merely say, Bishop,...G 4.

The 19th move of the black:—"Knight from king's rooks, fourth, to king's bishop's, third."—*London paper*. Knight, (H 5) F 6.—*Kaleidoscope*.

	LONDON. *White.*		EDINBURGH. *Black.*
1	Pawn .....E—4	1	Pawn.....E—5
2	Bishop .....C—4	2	Bishop .....C—5
3	Pawn .....C—3	3	Queen .....E—7
4	Pawn .....D—3	4	Pawn .....D—6
5	Knight .....F—3	5	Bishop .....B—6
6	Castles..	6	Bishop .....G—4
7	Bishop .....E—3	7	Knight .....D—7
8	Knight ...(B—1) B—2	8	Knight...(G—8) F—6
9	Pawn .....H—3	9	Bishop .....H—5
10	Queen.....C—3	10	Bishop .....F—3
11	Knight .....F—3	11	Knight .....H—5
12	Pawn .....A—4	12	Pawn.....A—5
13	Bishop .....A—2	13	Pawn .....H—6
14	Bishop .....B—6	14	Knight .....B—6
15	King .....H—2	15	Pawn.....G—5
16	Pawn .....G—3	16	Knight .....D—7
17	Knight .....G—1	17	Queen .....F—6
18	Pawn .....D—4	18	Queen .....G—6
19	Knight .....F—3	19	Knight...(H—5) F—6
20	Knight .....D—2	20	Pawn .....H—5
21	King .....G—2	21	Pawn.....B—6
22	Queen .....D—3	22	Castles with King's Castle.
23	King .....H—2	23	King .....H—8
24	Castle.....(A—1) E—1	24	Pawn.....D—5
25	Bishop .....B—1	25	Castle ...(A—8) E—8
26	Queen.....B—5	26	Pawn.....C—6
27	Queen.....B—3	27	Pawn.....E—4
28	Pawn .....E—5	28	Knight .....E—5
29	Pawn .....F—4	29	Pawn.....F—4
30	Castle .....F—4	30	Castle .....D—8
31	Knight .....F—1	31	Castle .....D—3
32	Queen.....B—6	32	Knight .....F—3X
33	Castle .....F—3	33	Castle.....F—3
34	Queen .....D—4	34	King.....H—7
35	King .....G—2	35	Castle .....E—8
36	Queen.....G—1	36	Pawn .....H—4
37	Pawn .....G—4	37	Knight.....D—5
38	Queen .....D—4	38	Knight .....F—4X
39	King .....H—1	39	Knight.....H—3
40	Knight .....H—2	40	Knight .....F—2X
41	King .....G—1	41	Pawn .....H—3
42	King .....F—1	42	Knight .....D—3X By discovery.
43	King .....E—2	43	Pawn.....C—5
44	Queen.....G—1	44	Castle.....F—2X
45	Queen.....F—2	45	Knight .....F—2
46	King .....F—2	46	Queen .....D—6
47	Knight .....F—3	47	Queen .....F—4
48	Castle .....E—4	48	Castle .....E—4
49	Bishop .....E—4	49	King .....G—7
50	Bishop .....C—6	50	Pawn .....H—2
51	King .....G—2	51	Queen .....H—6
52	Knight .....H—2	52	Queen .....C—6X
53	Knight .....F—3	53	Queen .....A—4
54	King .....G—3	54	Queen .....B—3
55	Knight .....D—4	55	Pawn .....D—4 and the Edinburgh club resigned the game.

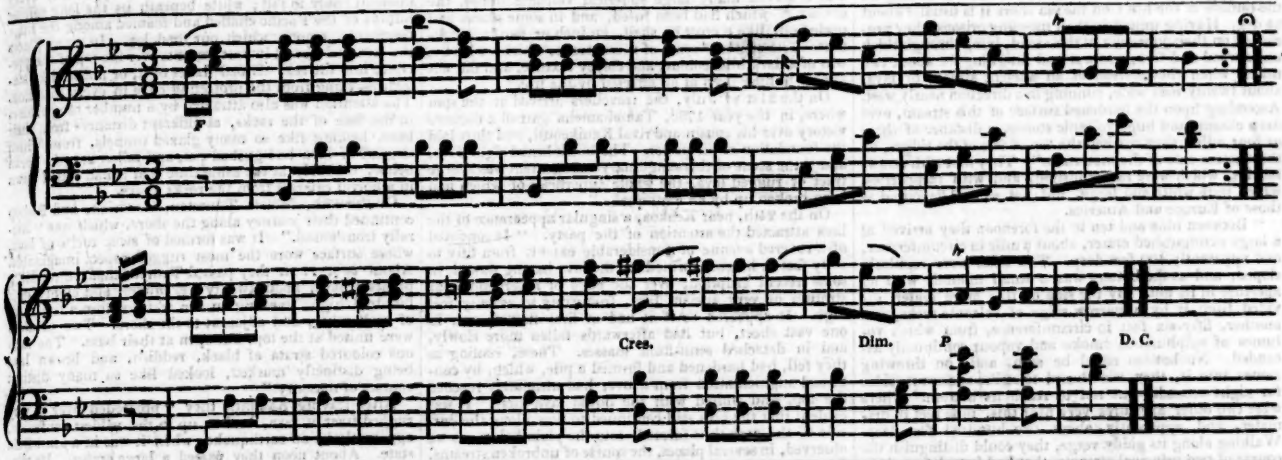
"MUSIC HATH CHARMS."

Tartini relates, that, in the year 1714, he heard, in the Opera at Ancona, a piece of recitative, that consisted of one line only, and without any other accompaniment than that of the bass, which had an amazing effect, not only on the professors of the art, but all the spectators. "It was (says he) at the beginning of the third act. At each representation, a profound silence in the whole audience declared the approach of this terrible period. Their visages turned pale—a shivering came over them—they regarded each other with a look of dreadful astonishment, for there were neither tears nor groans. I well remember it was a menacing and tremendous expression, that oppressed the mind, seized the heart, and froze the blood."—*London paper*.

What, in the name of all that is wonderful, can have become of this magic single line? If it were so simple and so interesting, and so often repeated, why did not Tartini bring it away in his head, as Mozart once carried off a whole complex mass? This Tartini is the same who is said to have seen the devil in a dream, and to have heard his sable majesty play so exquisite a solo, that when the dreamer awaked, and found he could not recollect the whole so as to commit it to paper, he shivered his cremona to atoms, out of rage and vexation.—*Edit. Kal.*

A WALTZ.

FROM WHEATSTONE'S ANNUAL SELECTION OF POPULAR DANCES.



Scientific Notices.

Comprehending Notices of new Discoveries or Improvements in Science or Art; including, occasionally, singular Medical Cases; Astronomical, Mechanical, Philosophical, Botanical, Meteorological, and Mineralogical Phenomena, or singular Facts in Natural History, Vegetation, &c.; Antiquities, &c.; List of Patents.

MOST EXTRAORDINARY FACT.

We copy the following article from the *Chester Courant*, of the 3d inst., the proprietor of which has obligingly favoured us with the accompanying engraving:—

"A piece of iron 2¾ inches long, and 2½ ounces in weight, (the breech of a musket that burst in discharging it) of which the annexed cut is an exact representation, was lately extracted at our Infirmary, from the eye of a poor man named Robert Peters, a small farmer residing at Leeswood, near Mold in Flintshire, after having endured the most excruciating pain for a period of FOUR YEARS AND TEN MONTHS, *during which it remained in his head!*

The following is his own account of the accident:—"June 22d, 1821.—I had been out with the team for limestones, which I unloaded, when my boy told me that a number of crows were hovering about the house, and having ducks, I thought the crows would destroy them; in consequence I loaded a gun, and put in a ball instead of shots. I had fired ball many times from the same gun, but not to (at) crows. Against (by the time) I had charged the gun, the crows were gone, and not wishing to have a loaded gun in the house, I went a few rods to fire it off; and as I fired it, I felt a great shock, and at the same time entirely lost my sight, and I also found I had lost the gun. I felt great pain in my head and face, and putting my hand there I felt a large piece of wood sticking fast in my eye, a part projecting out (the same eye that the breech of the gun was taken from;) it was so fast there that it was with difficulty that I got it out, when the blood poured out in streams. There was no one with me at the time. My son Edward then came to me, and seeing the situation I was in, he was much affrighted, and ran to fetch his mother; she, in a fright, asked what she must apply to it (meaning, I suppose, to stop the blood,) I immediately answered that there was work for a doctor, and wished for one to be sent for instantly. She asked what doctor I would have; after hesitating a moment, I mentioned Mr. Parry, of Mold. I think the blood was nearly stopped before the doctor came; when he came he began to search my eyes, in one of which he found and brought out the head and part of a *screw pin*, and likewise several pieces of the gun-stock. He then dressed the wounds, and I was put in bed, where I lay about three weeks before I was able to get up. The doctor (Mr. Parry) attended me daily for twenty-six days, and afterwards, every other day until the middle of August, when he told me that he could do no better for me than I could do myself."

In this situation poor Peters remained until the month of April last. So great were his sufferings that he often earnestly prayed to God for his release, and frequently took leave of his family on going to bed at night, in the hope that his sufferings would terminate before morning. About that time he felt something in his eye which he and his family thought was a piece of bone. His landlord, Mr. Mather, of Pentrehobin, procured him a recommendation to the Infirmary, into which he was admitted, and, after subjecting him to proper regimen and medicine, the above piece of iron was extracted, without any difficulty on the 3d day, by merely distending the eyelids, so as to ease the shoulder of the thick end which presented itself. The man is now as well in health as he ever was in his life, and highly grateful for the benefit he has derived from his reception into the Infirmary. He is completely blind of both eyes; although he says he sometimes fancies that he can distinguish day from night with that eye which was the least injured by the accident.

As we cannot but regard the above case as a most remarkable instances of the preservation of life under such circumstances, we are induced to lay this brief sketch of it before our readers. More minute particulars would doubtless be highly interesting to the medical world, and we therefore trust the medical gentleman upon whom, as one of the honorary medical officers of the Institution, the task devolved of performing this operation, will not omit to publish them for the benefit of science.

VOLCANIC CHARACTER OF THE ISLAND OF HAWAII.

Notice of the volcanic Character of the Island of Hawaii, in a letter to the Editor, and of various facts connected with late observations of the Christian Missionaries in that country, abstracted from a Journal of a Tour around Hawaii, the largest of the Sandwich Islands.

(From the American Journal of Science and Art, for June, 1826.)

[*Continued from our last.*]

In the morning of June 28, 1823, "Messrs. Thurston, Goodrich, and Harwood, walked towards the mountains, to visit the high and cultivated parts of the district. After travelling over the lava for about a mile, the hollows in the rocks began to be filled with a light brown soil; and about half a mile further, the surface was actually covered with a rich mould, formed by decayed vegetation and decomposed lava." The fences were made with the fragments of lava, inclosing small and well cultivated fields, "planted with bananas, sweet potatoes, mountain tard, tapa trees, melons, and sugar cane, flourishing luxuriantly in every direction."

After passing three or four miles through this "delightful region," they found several pools of fresh water, and arrived at the woody region, which extends several miles up the sides of the lofty mountain that rises immediately behind Kairua.

This mountain, called Kusarai, is one of the three highest in Hawaii; and it was very natural that the travellers should wish to ascend to its summit. "The varied strongly-marked volcanic surface" of the higher parts; "the traditional accounts of its eruptions; the thick woods that skirt its base, and the numerous feathered tribes that inhabit them," all conspired to make it an object of high interest. About eight o'clock, on the morning of July 9, they commenced the ascent, accompanied by three native guides. After travelling about twelve miles they arrived at the last house on the western side of the mountain. Their guides were unwilling to proceed any farther that night; but the missionaries proceeded without them, and "travelled about six miles, over a rough and difficult road,

sometimes across streams of lava full of fissures and chasms, at other times through thick brush-wood, or high ferns, so closely interwoven as almost to arrest their progress." They passed the night in a temporary hut erected on the lava; and the morning of the 10th was ushered in by the singing of birds. The thermometer was 46 deg. on the outside of the hut; on the sea shore it is usually about 84 deg. Having united in their morning orisons, they proceeded on their journey: "their road, lying through thick underwood and fern, was wet and fatiguing for about two miles, when they arrived at an ancient stream of lava, about twenty rods wide, running in a direction nearly west. Ascending upon the hardened surface of this stream, over deep chasms and huge volcanic stones, a distance of three or four miles, they reached the top of one of the ridges, on the western side of the mountain." They met with strawberries, which were rather insipid, and with raspberries, which were white and large, but not so well flavoured as those of Europe and America.

"Between nine and ten in the forenoon they arrived at a large extinguished crater, about a mile in circumference, and apparently 400 feet deep. The sides were regularly sloped, and at the bottom was a small mound, with an aperture in its top. By the side of this large crater, divided from it by a narrow ridge of volcanic rocks, was another, fifty-six feet in circumference, from which volumes of sulphureous smoke and vapour continually ascended. No bottom could be seen, and, on throwing stones into it, they were heard to strike against its sides for eight seconds, but not to reach its bottom. There were two other apertures very near this, nine feet in diameter, and apparently about two hundred feet deep. Walking along its giddy verge, they could distinguish the course of two principal streams, that had issued from it in the great eruption about the year 1800. One had taken a direction nearly north-east: the other had flowed to the north-west, in broad irresistible torrents, for a distance of from twelve to fifteen miles to the sea, and, driving back the waters, had extended the boundaries of the island. The party attempted to descend the great crater, but the steepness of its sides prevented their examining it so fully as they desired. After spending some time there, they walked along the ridge between three and four miles, and examined sixteen different craters, similar in construction to the first they met with, though generally smaller in their dimensions. The whole ridge appeared little less than an assemblage of craters, which, in different ages, had deluged the valleys below with floods of lava, or showers of burning cinders. Some of them appeared to have reposed a long period, as they were covered with earth and clothed with verdure. Trees of considerable size were growing in some of them." They found a fruit resembling the whortleberry, which, although insipid, was juicy, and supplied the place of water. The party were, however, unable to reach the summit, as they had been a day and two nights without water, and saw no prospect of procuring any. After passing another night on the lava, they therefore reluctantly returned towards Kairua. In their descent they discovered an excellent spring of water, by which the party were much refreshed. They had travelled so constantly upon the sharp points of lava, that their shoes were nearly destroyed, and they returned almost barefoot to the Governor's at Kairua. Although the attempt to reach the summit of the mountain was unsuccessful, the excursion gave them the fullest evidence of the volcanic origin of this region. On the 16th of July, Messrs. Goodrich and Harwood, from the extremities of a base line of 2,230 feet, made two observations, by which they made the height of the mountain 7,882 feet, but as their quadrant was not a good one, it was concluded that the real height exceeded this. The mountain is, however, never covered with snow.

On the 18th of July they proceeded forth on their journey, and about the middle of the day, near Kahalu, they "travelled about a mile across a rugged bed of lava, which had evidently been ejected from a volcano, more recently than the vast tracts of the same substance, by which it was surrounded. It also appeared to have been torn to pieces, and tossed up in the most confused manner, by some violent convulsion of the earth, at the time it was in a semi-fluid state. There was a kind of path formed across the most level part of it, by large, smooth, round stones, brought from the sea shore, and placed three or four feet apart. By stepping from one to another of these, we passed (as they remark) over the roughest pieces of lava we had yet seen."

On the 19th their way lay over a rough tract of lava, resembling that which they passed the day before. They go on to relate:

"In many places, it seemed as if the surface of the lava had become hard, while a few inches underneath it had remained semi-fluid, and in that state had been broken up, and left in its present confused and rugged form. The rugged appearance of the lava was probably produced in part, by the expansive force of the heated air beneath the crust of lava, but this could not have caused the deep chasms and fissures which we saw in several places; we also observed many large spherical volcanic stones, the surface of which had been fused, and in some places had peeled off, like a crust or shell, an inch or two in thickness. The centre of some of these stones, which we broke, was of a dark blue colour, and clayey texture, and did not appear to have been at all affected by the fire."

On the 21st of July, the travellers arrived at the spot where, in the year 1780, Tamahameha gained a decisive victory over his cousin and rival Kauikeouli, and thus laid the foundation of his power. The battle lasted eight days, and "the scene of this sanguinary engagement was a large tract of rugged lava, the whole superficies of which had been broken up by an earthquake."

On the 24th, near Keakoa, a singular appearance of the lava attracted the attention of the party. "It consisted of a covered avenue of considerable extent, from fifty to sixty feet in height, formed by the lava having flowed, in some recent eruption, over the edge of a perpendicular stratum of very ancient lava, from sixty to seventy feet high. It appeared as if it had at first flowed over in one vast sheet, but had afterwards fallen more slowly, and in detached semi-fluid masses. These, cooling as they fell, had hardened and formed a pile, which, by continued augmentation from above, had ultimately reached the top, and united with the liquid lava there. It was evident that the lava still continued to flow along the outside of the arch thus formed, into the plain below, as we observed, in several places, the course of unbroken streams, from the top of the cliff to the bed of the smooth lava, that covered the beach for several miles. The space at the bottom, between the ancient rocks and more recently formed lava, was from six to twelve feet. On the one side the lava rose perpendicular and smooth, showing distinctly the variously coloured strata of which it was composed; some of a bright scarlet, others brown and purple. The whole mass appeared to have undergone, since its formation, the effects of violent heat. The cracks and hollows, horizontally between the different strata, or obliquely through them, were filled with lava, of a florid red colour, and much less porous than the general mass. It must have been brought to a state of most perfect liquefaction, as it had filled up every crevice that was more than half an inch wide. It appeared highly glazed, and in some places we could discover small round pebbles, from the size of a hazel nut to that of a hen's egg, of the same colour, and having the same polish, yet seeming to have remained solid, while the liquid lava, with which they were mixed, had been forced by subterranean fire into all the fissures of the ancient rock.

"The pile on the other side, formed by the dripping of the lava from the upper edge of the rocks, presented a striking contrast, but not a less interesting scene. It was generally of a dark purple, or jet black colour, glittering in the rays of the sun, as if glazed over with a beautiful vitreous varnish. On breaking any fragments of it, we found them very porous, and considerably lighter than the ancient lava, on the other side. Its varied forms baffled description, and were equal to the conceptions of the most fertile imagination. The archway thus formed extended for about half a mile, occasionally interrupted by an opening in the pile of lava, caused by some projecting rock, or elevation in the precipice above. A spectacle awfully sublime and terrific must have been presented when this burning stream rolled in one wide sheet, a fiery cascade, from the lofty steep, down upon the smoking plain. With what consternation and horror must it have filled the afflicted inhabitants of the surrounding villages, as they beheld its irresistible and devastating course, impressed as they were, with the belief that Pele, the goddess whom they had offended, had left her abode in the volcanoes, and was in person visiting them with thunder, lightning, earthquake, and liquid fire, the instruments of her power and vengeance! As we passed along this vaulted avenue, called by the natives Keanaee, we beheld a number of caverns and tunnels, from some of which, streams of lava had flowed. The mouths of others being walled up with stones, we supposed were used as sepulchres. Mats spread upon the slabs of lava, calabashes, &c. indicated some of them to be the habitations of men; others, near the openings, were used as workshops, where women were weaving mats, or beating cloth. Some we also saw used as store-houses, or depositories of sandal-wood. In many places the water filtered through the lava; and around the spots where it had dropped upon the ground we observed a quantity of very fine, white, spear-shaped crystals, of a sharp nitrous taste. Having walked a considerable distance along the covered way, and collected as many specimens of the lava as we could conveniently carry, we returned to the sea shore, the path along which was often tedious and difficult. The lava frequently presented a mural front, from 60 to 100 feet in height, in many places hanging over our heads, apparently every moment ready to fall; while beneath us the long rolling billows of the Pacific chafed and foamed among the huge fragments, among which our road lay. In many places the lava had flowed in vast torrents over the top of the precipice into the sea. Broad flakes of it, or masses like stalactites, hung from the projecting edge in every direction. The attention was also attracted by a number of apertures in the face of the rocks, at different distances from their base, looking like so many glazed tunnels, from which streams of lava had gushed out, and fallen into the ocean below, probably at the same time that it had rolled down in a horrid cataract from the rocks above.

On the 25th, Messrs. Thurston, Goodrich, and Bishop continued their journey along the shore, which was "literally iron-bound." It was formed of steep rocks of lava, whose surface wore the most rugged aspect imaginable. About two, P. M. they passed Taureonahoa, three large pillars of lava, about twenty feet square, and eighty or a hundred high, standing in the water within a few yards of each other, and adjacent to the shore. Two of them were united at the top, but open at their base. The various coloured strata of black, reddish, and brown lava being distinctly marked, looked like so many distinct courses of masonry."

After leaving Kalahiti, they "proceeded over a very rugged tract of lava, broken up in the wildest confusion, apparently by an earthquake, when it was in a semi-fluid state. About noon they passed a large crater. Its rim, on the side towards the sea, was broken down, and the streams of lava issuing thence marked the place by which its contents were principally discharged. The lava was not so porous as that of Keanaee; but, like much in the immediate vicinity of the craters, was of a dark red or brown ferruginous colour, and but partially glazed over." For a mile along the coast they found it impossible to travel without making a considerable circuit inland, and they continued to pursue their way over a broken and rugged tract of lava.

In this volcanic country, the want of fresh water is severely felt, and was often experienced by the missionaries during their tour.

On the 26th, at Kapua, they hired a man to go about seven miles into the mountains, for fresh water; but he returned with only one calabash full, a very inadequate supply for the party, who had suffered much from thirst, and the effects of brackish water. They now entered the district of Kau, and, turning the southern point of the island, found "the same gloomy and cheerless desert of rugged lava, spreading itself in every direction, from the shore to the mountains. Here and there, at distant intervals, they passed a lonely house, or a few wandering fishermen's huts, with a solitary shrub of thistles struggling for existence among the crevices in the blocks of scoria and lava: all besides was one vast desert, dreary, black, and wild. Often all traces of a path entirely disappeared. For miles together, they clambered over huge pieces of vitreous scoria, or rugged piles of lava, which, like several of the tracts they had passed in Kona, had been tossed into its present confusion by some violent convulsion of the earth."

Their narrative proceeds: "From the state of the lava, covering that part of the country through which we have passed, we should be induced to think, that eruptions and earthquakes had been, almost without exception, concomitants of each other; and the shocks must have been exceedingly violent to have torn the lava to pieces and shaken it up in such distorted forms as we every where beheld." "Slabs of lava from nine to twelve inches thick, and from four to twenty or thirty feet in diameter, were frequently piled up edgewise, or stood leaning against several others, piled up in a similar manner." "Some of them were six, ten, or twelve feet above the general surface, fixed in the lava below, which appeared to have flowed round their base, and filled up the interstices occasioned by the separation of the different pieces. One side of these rugged slabs generally presented a compact, smooth, glazed, and gently-undulated surface, while the other appeared rugged and broken, as if torn with violence from the viscid mass to which it had tenaciously adhered. Probably these slabs were raised by the expansive force of heated air, or of steam, beneath the sheet of lava." "A number of conical hills, from 150 to 200 feet high, rose immediately in our rear, much resembling sand-hills in their appearance. On examination, however, we found them composed of volcanic ashes and scoria: but could not discover any mark of their ever having been craters." So common were streams and masses of lava wherever the missionaries travelled, that upon this hard substance they

almost always walked, sat, and slept. On the evening of the 26th they spread their "mats upon the lava, and lay down to sleep under the canopy of heaven." A pile of blocks of scoria and lava, part of which they had themselves erected, screened their heads from the wind.

The company were much distressed for want of water, but were relieved by the natives, who appear to have been uniformly kind and hospitable.

After leaving Keavaiti, on the 27th, "Messrs. Thurston, Bishop, and Goodrich, travelled over the rugged lava, till the moon becoming obscured by dark heavy clouds, they were obliged to halt under a high rock of lava, and wait the dawn of day; for they found it impossible to proceed in the dark, without being every moment in danger of stumbling over the sharp projections of the rocks, or falling into some of the deep and wide fissures that intersected the lava in every direction. During the whole of the 27th a most beautiful spouting of the water attracted the attention of the travellers. It was produced by the rolling of the waves of the sea, which, through an aperture of about two feet in diameter, every few seconds threw up a volume of water, with considerable noise and a pleasing effect, to the height of thirty or forty feet. The lava at this place was very ancient, and much heavier than at Kona. The vesicles were completely filled with olivin.

Almost every incident connected with this interesting tour is in some way associated with lava. Villages and funeral piles, and sanctuaries of refuge were built upon lava. This substance was often the missionary's pulpit, when he preached, and the seat of the people while they heard the tidings of salvation, and at night, the pilgrims often sought repose upon this rough and pointed bed. Incessant almost as was its recurrence, it often presented something new or more striking than what had appeared before. On the 30th they travelled over another tract of lava "about 200 rods wide, which had been violently torn to pieces, and thrown up in the wildest confusion. In some places it was heaped forty or fifty feet high. The road across it was formed of large, smooth, round stones, placed in a line two or three feet apart." On these the missionaries passed over, by stepping from one to another, but not without considerable fatigue. They were shown the place where, in one of the wars of Tamehamaha, a party of his enemies, about eight men, being the warriors of two villages, were, during their repose at night, destroyed by a volcanic eruption.

In their progress along the south-eastern side of the island, they arrived at the village of Milone, celebrated on account of a short pebbly beach called Sharos. Of these stones they had been accustomed to form not only cutting instruments but to fabricate gods. It required considerable skill to select those which would answer, and as they were supposed to be endowed with sex, one of each kind was selected, when they were about to be transformed into gods. They were wrapped up together in a piece of cloth, and after a certain time, a small stone was found with them, which, when grown to the size of its parents, was taken to the heiau, and made afterwards to preside at the games.

Although the climate of Hawaii is hot, and the thermometer on the evening of July 31st stood at 70°, the air from the mountains soon became so keen, that, although in a tropical climate, they found a fire very comfortable.

As they were travelling upon the high land they perceived a number of columns of smoke and vapour rising at a considerable distance, and also one large steady column, that seemed little affected by the wind, and which, as they were told, arose from the great crater of Kirauea.

The next day three of the party visited the places where they had seen the columns of smoke rising the day before.

They travelled five miles over a considerably fertile and cultivated country, the soil of which was composed of the decomposed surface of a bed of ancient lava, upon which shrubs and trees had grown to a considerable height. As they approached the places from which the smoke issued, they passed over a number of fissures or chasms, from two inches to six feet in width. "The whole mass of rocks had evidently been rent by some violent convulsion of the earth, at no very distant period;" and when they came in sight of the ascending columns of smoke and vapour, they beheld, immediately below, a valley or hollow, about half a mile across, formed by the sinking down of the whole surface of ancient lava, to the depth of fifty feet below its original level. It was intersected by narrow fissures, running in every direction; and two ran from the mountain towards the sea as far as the eye could reach. From the wider portions of these fissures (where they were about ten or twelve feet in width) the smoke arose. As they descended into the valley the ground sounded hollow, the lava cracked under their feet, and soon grew (as they proceeded) so hot that they could not stand more than a minute or two in a place.

Their guide, terrified by the smoke and vapour that issued from one of the apertures, refused to go any farther, remonstrating against the audacity of the strangers, who presumed thus to provoke the anger of the goddess Pele, (the local deity of the volcano) although the guide retreated to the bushes at the edge of the valley, while the travellers proceeded. They passed, as near as the smoke and sulphureous vapours would permit, to several of the fissures. Although they looked into several, it was only in three that they could see any bottom. These appeared to be about fifty or sixty feet deep, and contained red-hot stones that had fallen in: and they thought they saw flames; but the smoke and heat were so great that it was difficult to look long. Their hands, legs, and faces, were nearly scorched by the heat.

They walked along the hollow for nearly a mile, and arrived at a chasm from which lava had very recently issued, both in projected fragments and in streams.

"The appearance of the tufts of long grass through which it had run; the scorched leaves still remaining on one side of a tree, while the other was reduced to charcoal; and the strings of lava hanging from some of the branches like stalactites; together with the fresh appearance of the shrubs, partially overflowed and broken down, convinced them that the lava had been thrown out only a few days before. It was of a different kind from the ancient bed of which the whole valley was composed, being of a jet black colour and bright variegated lustre, brittle, and porous, while the ancient lava was of a gray or reddish colour, compact, and broken with difficulty."

The heat varied at the surface, which they attributed to the varying thickness of the lava, beneath the whole of which, the heat was still in great activity, as was evinced by the volumes of smoke and vapour every where issuing. Of this place Mr. Ellis took a drawing.

[To be continued.]

Correspondence.

MUSICAL NOTATION.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Your opinion, that my notation will never supersede the notation in present use, may be perfectly well founded. I never entertained a contrary opinion. The object I had in view in giving it publicity was, not that it should *supercede* the other notation, but that it should serve as an auxiliary to it. Those, however, who have preceded me in the same track, have, upon no better grounds, attached a much higher importance to their respective inventions. Rousseau conceived so highly of his system, that he obstinately adhered to the intention of effecting a revolution in the art; and Dibdin, although his system was among the last of his numerous productions, was at the expense of taking out a patent for it; and, in his treatise upon the subject, he pronounces it "a work of singular and extraordinary attraction." I have not the means of ascertaining what objections were urged against Mr. Dibdin's notation; but so nugatory did Rousseau consider those brought against his, that he avers the persons appointed by the Academy to examine it talked nonsense whenever they spoke of its fundamental principles. The only objection made to it, that appeared to him insuperable, was, that it did not exhibit the different intervals to the eye—the only objection to mine that you have stated in a tangible shape, notwithstanding all you have got to say against it. Without the enthusiasm of Rousseau, I am not willing to concede that even this objection is solid. The five-line stave is, no doubt, "a *kind* of musical ladder," but it is composed of very false steps: it is ill calculated to "convey an *accurate* idea of the interval between each note;" the eye and the ear are ever at variance; and the use of sharps, flats, and naturals, renders the study of it still more perplexing. I grant that the elevation or depression of the notes upon the stave furnishes the novice with a *general* notion of their relative acuteness or gravity; but I am inclined to believe that the proficient, who has had equal practice in both systems, would lay aside the feeble aid of the "ladder," for the more scientific "monotonous jumble of letters;" just as the student in arithmetic dispenses with the aid of the *numerical* ladder with which his fingers supplied him in his noviciate, and betakes himself to the more expeditious "monotonous jumble" of figures before him. The difference between one and seven will be discovered with more readiness, mentally, than by means of any ocular device; and I do not see that the interval between *a* and *g*, "in one uniform row," with the same practice, will not be discovered with the same facility. The ordinary symbols for the notes are liable to a parallel objection; yet, with all your partiality for the system of your friend, Mr. Yelverton, "candour obliges you to observe to that gentleman," that the kind of musical *measure* to which he has reduced these characters, is, after all, of very little utility.

You take offence at the use of the term simplification; and, in the absence of an argument to prove that the term is misapplied, you dispose of the question with a sarcastic insinuation. So obvious, however, is the simplicity of the system, that, in disputing the propriety of the term, you shake the credit I am willing to give you for the candour with which you profess to be actuated. On entering upon the study of music, the pupil meets with no character, in the prevailing mode of notation, with which he has been previously acquainted: in the proposed method, no character comes in his way with which he is not already familiar, and so naturally are the substitutes of the stave, the different notes, rests, and moods of time, applied, that it is perhaps impossible to make the corresponding characters understood otherwise than through the medium of the very characters by which they are superseded. I question if a thorough knowledge of the system is of more difficult acquisition, than is a competent knowledge of the various hieroglyphics, superseded simply by numerals, either in an integral or in a fractional form. Were the system reduced to a rudimental shape, it might be employed with no less success in introducing children to an acquaintance with the notation in vogue, than that with which many teachers of distinguished eminence introduce their pupils to an acquaintance with the received orthography of the language through the medium of its orthoepy. Nor is this opinion founded upon mere theory. Rousseau, sensible that his notation possessed a like advantage, in order to make the experiment, taught music gratis to a young American lady. "In three months," he tells us, "she read every kind of music, by means of his notation, and sung at sight better than he did himself, any piece of music that was not too difficult."

But the simplicity of the system is not its only recommendation. The compass into which music is thereby compressed is so small, that you designate it a musical short-hand, although in its detail it is equally copious with the most diffuse system; the materials from which it is composed render its application easy; and so immense is the saving effected in the publication of music, that it is chiefly upon this ground alone that the system rests its claim to adoption, not as a substitute for the notation already established, but merely as an auxiliary to it. To use the language of Mr. Paterson, in speaking of his notation, even a partial adoption of it would render "a magazine, or common newspaper, a convenient vehicle for publishing the most celebrated airs, or pieces of music, (which any one might afterwards, if he should think it necessary, prick off for himself in the common form,) and would thus contribute to diffuse a more general knowledge of this ornamental and humanizing science." The opinion expressed by the *Paisley Advertiser* upon the subject is so much in point, that I shall transcribe his words:—"On hearing the songs of Burns, Moore, and others, accompanied with the strains of Clarke, Stevenson, &c. we almost pity the ancients that they did not live in modern times; and still more do we regret that the whole of the lower classes of society, and a great proportion of the middle ranks, are as completely precluded from this enjoyment on account of the expensive manner in which music is got up, as were the ancients. We do think that Mr. Macdonald's notation will go far to open up this source of enjoyment to thousands who have been hitherto excluded from it, and that scientific singing will thereby become a less rare occurrence in convivial society than heretofore. It is not to be expected that every amateur will familiarise himself with the new system, while it is imperative to learn the other under the direction of teachers. The facility, however, with which an amateur may transfer music from the new to the old system, and the comparative trifling expense for which the former may be published, will undoubtedly render modern airs more accessible."

The obscurity into which Mr. Dibdin's notation seems to have sunk, is not a sufficient test of its utility. Many great inventions have met with violent opposition, till their utility was demonstrated by their practical effects. I should willingly close the correspondence here, but that the invidious comparison made between Mr. Yelverton's notation and mine, requires some observation. Perhaps you could inform me, in your next publication, whether that gentleman had seen my tract upon the subject, previous to the publication of his system.

I have delayed forwarding the present communication till now, in the expectation that my previous one would have appeared in the *Mercury*. Yours, &c.

ALEXANDER MACDONALD.

Hill-place, Stirling-road, Glasgow, Oct. 11, 1826.

INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

In consequence of some remarks contained in Mr. Arrowsmith's letter in the last *Kaleidoscope*, Dr. Albert has addressed to us a short letter, of which we here give a translation.

"Un tort grandit toujours avec la renommée;
L'erreur d'un esprit faible est perdu en fumée."—*Alb.*

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Had I no other object in view than to decide between the merit of the Abbé de l'Epée, and that of the Abbé Sicard, Mr. Arrowsmith would find that I should be on his side of the question; but I do not think that any honour can be done to the memory of the former by aspersing that of the latter.

Sicard was a man of extensive learning, and he will always hold a distinguished rank among the men of merit whom France has produced. It is true that he introduced new rules into the art of the master whom he succeeded, and that he sought to substitute his own method for that of de l'Epée, and to prove it to be superior; but he does not, on that account, deserve to be called a quack. He was an author; and he defended his work. This work contained, without doubt, matter too recondite and too complicated for an art which ought chiefly to be distinguished for its simplicity. This is the great fault of the works of Sicard. But did the school of Paris lose any part of its celebrity under his direction? No; that celebrity was, on the contrary, increased. If Sicard was deficient in that modesty which characterized his master, this must be attributed to vanity, a weakness common amongst authors, as well amongst those of great celebrity as those of little note. If Mr. Arrowsmith and myself were employed in instructing the deaf and dumb, should we not also have a system called ours? and should we not defend this system, *ungulbus et rostro*, however different it might be from that of the Abbé de l'Epée?

The *Quarterly Review* may say very excellent things; but it will not destroy the just reputation of Sicard: and Mr. Arrowsmith would have been more likely to establish his opinion, had he not employed against the Abbé Sicard the arms which, he says, were used against de l'Epée,—arms which he condemns, and which every one ought to condemn, whenever they are directed against a man of acknowledged merit.

To return to the subject of my letter,—the Abbé Sicard suffered himself to be too much carried away by his fruitful imagination. His labours will be more admired than those of his master; but the second place, only, will be assigned to them, for several reasons, of which, the most important is, that he rendered the art of instruction too complicated, by attempting to render it too comprehensive.

Liverpool, 12, Bassett-street. ALBERT.

SCHOOL DISCIPLINE.

NOTHING LIKE A STANDING SYSTEM.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I had a peep at your "*Literary and Scientific Mirror*" of last Tuesday, and, believe me, I am not a little astounded at a communication which I observed there, under the head of "*School Discipline.*" It is signed *Tyrtæus*, and seems to be a reply to an ingenious but metamorphosed *joiner*, who is slyly endeavouring to introduce his *new forms*, for the purpose of upsetting the Madras system. Who the deuce can this *Spectator* be? for I assure you, Sir, my friend *Tyrtæus* could not be more alarmed were he visited by "the Devil and Doctor Faustus!" As I am a brother chip of his, it is very natural that I should feel a fraternal sympathy for your affrighted correspondent. I met him, a few days ago, visiting the schools; and I assure you, Mr. Editor, he appeared as much alarmed as the poor "Barber of Gottingen."

I am so concerned for my brother of the *birch*, that I cannot help wishing that *Spectator* were down to his muzzle in a sawpit, when he first conceived the notion of sending his tremendous letter to the *Liverpool Mercury*. With all my *wranology* I cannot divine what business the joiner had to meddle at all with the *machinery* of "the greatest moral *engine* ever invented by man," in this system-going world. But the innovator will have reason to repent his presumption; for, if the "charity teachers" are bound to obey their generalissimo, *Tyrtæus*, their devoted victim, *Spectator*, will be completely lacerated. Oh, dear Doctor Bell, come all the way from London, and hear how your Vicar-General has summoned your beloved disciples to a systematic battle! He has sounded the tocsin of literary warfare, and in the following words called his "sleepy-headed" adherents to action:—"Rouse, ye time-serving slaves, and assert the independence of men! Rouse ye from your servile sycophancy!" This is the language which your alarmed correspondent has addressed to his fellow-labourers, whom, in the next breath, he styles "the sinews of the moral world." Oh, Solomon! thou greatest and best of schoolmasters! come down to Liverpool, and judge the professors of the standing system! In another place he calls them "sleepy-headed wiseacres, born in the world's obscurity,—[What part of our globe is that in?]—whose very looks set all their scholars in a snore!" *O tempora, O mores!* My respected friend, J. Lancaster, when you receive the *Kaleidoscope*, and enjoy a hearty laugh over this communication, come all the way from the city of Caracas, to see what sort of fellows are now guiding that wonderful *engine*, which you *first* set a going in the *Borough-road School* about twenty-eight years ago! In thy days, dear Joseph, the children were permitted to sit a considerable portion of their time; but in order to change the thing in appearance, and to give it an Asiatic look, it has been discovered that the engine "works well," when the machinery is standing; and it is now a fixed law of the system, to stand, by way of accelerating, what is termed by *Tyrtæus*, "the rapidity of imbibement."

Now, Mr. Editor, as I have made these "free and easy" remarks on the letter of your correspondent, will you be good enough to inform the Madras teachers—why has he *roused* the peaceable brethren of the cane in such an extraordinary manner? I have heard the opinions of a great many on the subject, (I don't mean "the slaves, or sleepy-headed" schoolmasters alluded to by the engineer *Tyrtæus*,) and I agree with the "free-thinkers," who very rationally conclude, that the paroxysm of your correspondent serves to prove that there is something very tender in the Madras system. If it really had its origin within the tropics, and that perpetual standing is essential to its existence, when transplanted into a more frigid climate, I cannot see why my fellow-labourer should get into such *a violent fit* at the well-meant strictures of *Spectator*. I think if Doctor Bell has the power of bestowing a degree, *Tyrtæus* deserves the place of "senior wrangler!" If they should quarrel again, the office of mediator will be taken up by your obedient servant, DIOGENES.

Written in my Tub, Oct. 20, 1826.

THE EARL OF BRIDGEWATER.

The following probably overcharged, but curious account, of this eccentric character, appears in a Paris paper:

"Some persons, knowing but imperfectly this model of originals, past, present, and to come, and appearing desirous to learn something more respecting him, we think it may be agreeable if we collect such anecdotes respecting such a singular personage as are well calculated to enrich the history of human oddities. No one has higher claims to a distinguished place in such history than M. Egerton, who has for several years borne the name of Lord Bridgewater. Those who have once seen—nay, those who have never seen, this meagre personage drag himself along, supported by two huge lacqueys, with his sugar-loaf hat slouched down over his eyes, cannot fail to recognise him. An immense fortune enables him to gratify the most extravagant caprices that ever passed through the head of a rich Englishman. If he be lent a book, he carries his politeness so far as to send it back, or rather have it conducted home in a carriage. He gives orders that two of his most stately steeds be caparisoned under one of his chariots, and the volume, reclining at ease in milord's landau, arrives, attended by four footmen in costly livery, at the door of its astounded owner. His carriage is frequently to be seen filled with his dogs. He bestows great care on the feet of these dogs, and orders them boots, for which he pays as dearly as for his own. Lord Bridgewater's custom is an excellent one for the bootmaker; for besides the four feet of each of his dogs, the supply of his own two feet must give constant employment to several operatives. He puts on a new pair of boots every day, carefully preserving those he has once worn, and ranging them in order; he commands that none shall touch them, but takes himself great pleasure in observing how much of the year he has each day past, by viewing the state of his boots.

Lord Egerton is a man of few acquaintance, and very few of his countrymen have got as far as his dining-hall. His table, however, is constantly set out with a dozen covers, and served by a suitable attendance. Who then are his privileged guests? No less than a dozen of favourite dogs, who daily partake of milord's dinner, seated very gravely in armed chairs, each with a napkin round his neck, and a servant behind to attend to his wants. These honourable quadrupeds, as if grateful for such delicate attentions, comport themselves during the time of repast with a decency and decorum which would do more than honour to a party of *gentlemen*; but if, by any chance, one of them should, without due consideration, obey the natural instinct of his appetite, and transgress any of the rules of good manners, his punishment is at hand. You, perhaps, gentle reader, suppose that *corporal* punishment is meant, as the walls of the capital so eloquently but so ineffectually define it; but no—you are mistaken, 'tis in his *self*-love that the offender is punished. The day following the day of his offence the dog dines, and even dines well; but not at milord's table, and as becomes a dog to dine: banished to the anti-chamber, and dressed in livery, he eats in sorrow the bread of shame, and picks the bone of mortification, while his place at table remains vacant till his repentance has merited a generous pardon!

We have not been able to learn what dress Lord Egerton puts on his domestics, when he has cause to be dissatisfied with their service!

To Correspondents.

ANCIENT SHIPS OF WAR.—We thank a correspondent for his hint to appropriate an article on this subject, which appeared in a late number of the *Scotsman*. Previously to receiving our correspondent's favour, we had selected the paper in question, as peculiarly adapted to the *Kaleidoscope*.

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We have several times intimated, and we now repeat, that if, after having acknowledged any communications, and especially poetical pieces, the writers do not find them speedily inserted, they may generally conclude that they are declined. We say generally; because the delay may occasionally arise from some involuntary omission on our parts: the copy may be temporarily mislaid, or our arrangements may have displaced it after it has been put into the hands of our printers. We wish this hint may be taken in good part, as this mode of declining any proffered communication is the most delicate we can devise or adopt. We should be sometimes loth to assign the reasons for our decision, as we might thereby unnecessarily wound the feelings of those with whom, however we may differ from them occasionally on matters of taste, we wish to remain on a friendly footing. If, notwithstanding this explanation, any correspondent, whose favours may be declined, should be solicitous to know the reasons which have actuated us in their rejection, we shall feel bound to detail them in self-justification.

SCHOOL DISCIPLINE.—The letter of *Cadmus*, promised in our last, is withheld, because *Mr. Green*, the presumed writer of the letter to which it is intended as a reply, disowns the original letter, which bears his signature, and which was published in the *Kaleidoscope* of the 10th instant. Some wag, it would seem, has been hoaxing us, by making free with the name of another person.

SPLENDID FETE OF THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE AT MOSCOW. For the amusement of our fair readers, we have inserted an account of this grand affair in another part of our work.

THE BETROTHED, Chapter V. is preparing for publication in our next.

The verses of *E. P. of Chester* shall be published in our next.

C. A. of Monmouth is respectfully informed, that the Tribute to the Memory of Miss E. W. which was mislaid, shall appear in our next number.

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